

Bedtime Story For the Little Ones

UNCLE WIGGLY AND THE HOLLYHOCKS.

BY HOWARD R. GARIS.

"I HOPE you don't mind," said Nurse Jane Fussy Wuzzy, the musical lady housekeeper, one day, as she came up to where Uncle Wiggly Longears, the rabbit gentleman, was sitting on the front porch of his yellow stump farm house, with his tail stick full of the water beside him, for it was very warm.

"Mind? Mind who—or what?" asked the bunny uncle, smiling so that his whiskers seemed to chase each other around behind his ears. "I always mind what you say, and if you want me to go to the five and ten store."

"Oh, not at all, thank you!" exclaimed the musical lady. "I don't need anything from the store. What I meant was, I hope you don't mind me asking them."

"When you went on Mr. Longears' farm?" asked Nurse Jane.

"Sammy and Sammie Littlefellow, the rabbit children, Johnnie and Billie Bushytail, the squirrels, Jackie and Peetle nose Woot, the puppy dogs to say nothing of Bully and Hawley No-Tail, the frog!" I've asked them to come to a little garden party I'm giving this afternoon," said Nurse Jane. "I hope you don't mind."

"You in the least?" cried Uncle Wiggly with a jolly laugh. "The more the merrier. But where are you giving the party?"

"In the garden in front of your farm," said Nurse Jane. "There are flowers in the garden—roses, lilacs, phlox and lilies. But the animal children will not hurt any of the blossoms."

"Bless their hearts, I know they won't," said Uncle Wiggly, making his pink nose twinkle like a red tickle. "Let them have all the fun they can."

"And perhaps you will come to the party for a little while," said Nurse Jane. "I'm sure all the children will be glad to see you. You may care to nibble a bit of the ice cream we are going to have."

"Ice cream?" cried Uncle Wiggly. "Say no more, if you please! I'll be there."

Then the rabbit gentleman went on over his farm to see how the beets, carrots, turnips, onions and potatoes were growing, while Miss Fussy Wuzzy got ready for the little party.

Uncle Wiggly found some weeds growing in the middle of the onion bed where they had gone to sleep, but he soon pulled them out and hopped on to the lilies, and he found a red, white and blue striped rheumatism crutch that Nurse Jane had gnawed for him out of a cane-stick.

"Well, I think, perhaps, I had better go back and see how the party in the flower garden is coming along," thought Mr. Longears after a while. "It may be they have so much ice cream they don't know what to do with it, and there may be enough left for Grandfather Goudy, Grandmother and me."

So he hopped to the garden where the flowers grew, and, as he came near the place, he heard shouts and laughter from some of the party.

"You're in!" someone cried.

"No, I tagged you first!" laughed another.

"Oh, let's play the jump game," chattered Billy Bushytail, the squirrel boy.

"I think the lollipop game would be better," spoke Sammie Littlefellow.

Then they played both these, as well as other games until some one saw Uncle Wiggly hopping along.

"Oh, now we'll have some fun!" cried the animal children. "We'll have a jolly good time now."

"Well, can't I hear Uncle Wiggly, laughing?" You'll break my rheumatism crutch if you're careful."

"Giggling, laughing, crying and walking," the animal children gathered around the rabbit gentleman, for they were glad to have him at their party.

Everything was as delightful as heart could wish, and there was ice cream enough for all, when, all of a sudden, the wind began to blow.

"Oh, I'm afraid it's going to rain," cried Nurse Jane, who was giving the party.

"What the umbrellas!" said Sammie Littlefellow.

"There goes my hair ribbon!" giggled Sammie Littlefellow, the little goat girl.

"And mine, too," added Peetle nose Woot, the little bear girl.

"That's all right. I'll make new ones for you out of the ribbon I have in my garden," said Uncle Wiggly.

He just did this, when, all at once, down poured the rain, and there were not enough umbrellas for the animal children to get under.

"Oh, what shall we do?" they cried. "We'll get soaking wet!"

"No, you will not," suddenly said Uncle Wiggly. "I can make an um-

rella for each of you, so the rain will not wet you in the least. Ready, now!"

Quickly from the stems of the hollyhock flowers, he picked the blossoms, some red, some white and some pink. A hollyhock blossom is just like an open umbrella, and, when the animal children at the party held them upside down over their heads, the rain drops ran off to the ground, and no one was ever more than a drop or two, which did not matter.

Home ran the animal children from Nurse Jane's party, holding the hollyhock flower umbrellas over their heads, and very thankful they were to Uncle Wiggly for being so kind to them.

Thus you see, that flowers are of some use in this world besides being merely beautiful, though that is why we all like them. And if the button hook doesn't try to pull the gold fish out of the canary's cage, to play hopscotch with the hand organ monkey, I'll tell you next about Uncle Wiggly and the sprinkling can. Copyright, 1916, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

HOROSCOPE.

Tuesday, July 11, 1916.

THIS is not an important day in planetary direction, but the influences are favorable rather than otherwise. Mars and Neptune both rule strongly for good.

The way is good for medicine, pharmacy, surgery, assaying and mechanical work.

It is a lucky time for beginning building or business with carpenters, lumbermen and structural iron workers. Men in all the foregoing activities have the forecast of great gain in the next year.

The aspect is believed to be especially good for persons born under Scorpio between October 22 and November 21. Success through resourcefulness and enterprise is believed to be promised.

There is an encouraging sign for soliciting and canvassing. This should be a lucky day for raising funds for any big project.

Journeymen in the water are favorably directed under this configuration. The way is a kindly one for those who seek poetic inspiration or psychic development.

The moon is in a sign held to promote understanding and cooperation. It is particularly good for thoughtful persons.

Sensations in which railways have the central interest are foretold. Honor for a former president of the United States is prognosticated. This will come to him before snowfall, the news declare.

Solarians in women's organizations of all sorts may be impatient during the summer months, but astrologers declare that the stars and not the women are to blame for lack of harmony.

The loss of a great fortune is predicted by the stars. This may be due to a fire or destruction of property which starts general disaster.

Pernicious whose birthday it is have the augury of a year of hard work that may be successful. Those who work for salaries should be careful.

Children born on this day probably will be quick of brain and industrious. Success comes easily to these subjects of the crab. (Copyright, 1916, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

WOMAN HAS NECK CUT;
HUSBAND CHARGED WITH ASSAULT

Billy beaten on the face and head by a large stick, Mrs. M. Munoz was taken to the emergency hospital early Sunday morning from 300 Hill street, while her husband was placed in jail on a charge of wife beating.

It was found necessary to sew up several lacerations on the woman's neck and the side of her face.

CLAIMS HE ATE MEALS AND
REFUSED TO PAY; ARRESTED

For a refusal to pay for three meals which he is alleged to have received, George Bauer was arrested in a restaurant in the lower part of the city Sunday afternoon by patrolman H. Williams.

Bauer, it is said, ordered the meals and then refused to pay for them.

OTHO R. HILL SELLS HIS
INTEREST IN REALTY FIRM

The interest of Otho R. Hill in the real estate firm of Hill, Huffman and Rintelman has been purchased by Messrs. Huffman and Rintelman. Mr. Hill is to continue in the real estate business, with his office at 501 Caples building.

THE ESCAPADES OF MR. JACK - BY J. SWINNERTON

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Little Bobbie's Pa

BY WILLIAM F. KIRK.

WHEN Pa came home last night he had a bunch of blackberries that was kind of wilted but Ma said to Pa, Oh you dear boy, it was so nice to think of me. It makes me think of the old days when you were courting me. Ma said, You brought me a lot of blossoms in them days.

So I did, to be sure, said Pa. I was always a thoughtful cuss. Pa said, Any number of girls used to tell me that. Pa said, The poor thing was kind of wilted for me to call, and that was never disappointed.

That was true of you, said Ma. It must have took quite a lot of money for your florists bill in them days. I did, said Pa, but as you know, money was scarce then. I had to get it except what I did get for it.

I know, said Ma. I feel a good deal that way about money, too. How strong are you this evening? said Ma. I am there like a bank president, said Pa. Here is a twenty for you—here is five for Bobbie. Put it in your bank, Bobbie, the country may go Democratic, said Pa.

You are a darling, said Ma. Turn back as far as the heart of an elephant. Ma said, No wonder you are deep chested, with that heart in you. If there ever was a nobleman running around without a badge on him, Ma said, you are him.

You said say you are he, said Pa. Be grammatical, especially when you have money.

Missus Stricks was here today, said Ma. She wants me to join a club called The Sisters of Social Service. She says they do a lot of good for the poor & have a swell dance every week.

Go on & join if you want to, said Pa. If I don't have to do any dancing.

I will promise that you won't need to dance, said Pa. I told her my husband didn't care for anything like & frivolous, like dancing & playing cards.

Did you tell her I was a deep guy? said Pa. I hope you did.

Yes, said Ma. I told your great love for nothing. She says her husband is the same way. She says he is a Scientist & Inventor. He is cumulating over sun nite, said Ma. May be he will invent a watch for you that will always keep time, so you will know how to get home on schedule.

Pa was looking at the blackberries. Every time I smell them, said Pa, it talks me back to my boyhood in Chippewa Falls. I used to talk a bunch of them to school every morning, said Pa, & give them to my teacher. She loved me immensely, Pa said, not only for my kind heart, but for my wonderful way of grasping things. If all the boys were like me, she used to tell me, a teacher would feel like paying admission to get into schoolhouse.

Dear me, said Ma, how nice. Yes, said Pa, but when one is always getting compliments they get stale. I never care for praise any more.

I notice that, said Ma, well, cum & have your dinner.

WOMAN SAYS HER KNEE
BRUISED BY STREET CAR

Josephine Buxton, residing on Latta street, in East El Paso, sustained a bruised knee Saturday afternoon when she attempted to board an electric Railway company car on Alameda avenue.

The woman stated that the car stopped for her to get on, but started quickly as she attempted to board it.

INKLINGS and THINKINGS

By WEX JONES.

Contributor sends in these famous passages—

Baseball—the butter.

Faux—the butter.

Austrian at Day—Hanging.

Same contributor says this offers a great chance for the Horse Marines.

And more from the same is this list of celebrated racehorses:

Soldier, out of Trench, by Christmas.

Elbow, out of Sleeve, by Irish.

Spiral staircase, out of Breath, by Gee.

Good Stuff, out of Congress, by Accident.

Why do they always put a short, fat girl in the side of bathing dresses?

The Declaration of London has been declared off.

Enthusiasm peatmen are drinking varnish instead of vodka. That's all right varnish is a lot healthier, and to us it tastes better.

Kansas never claims a middle-aged man who's been used a cuss word in his life. At this distance we don't know whether the man is dumb or his neighbors are deaf.

Horrible thought: Under those whiskers, a Carranza may be wearing a sport shirt.

Don't see why they call those striped affairs evening skirts. They're not long enough to keep the sun off.

The Daily Novelette
FARES, PLEASE.

To sit upon a lily.

"Most every man has fitness. But it takes a skillful lawyer. To sit upon a witness."

THE end seat hog had been climbed over, walked on and looked darkly at without effect, but when, at the junction of Prissy street and Kiddo avenue, a remarkably beautiful girl stepped onto the car and smiled at him, he rose gracefully, lifted his hat and moved over nine inches so that she could squeeze in beside him.

"Very kind of you," she murmured wistfully.

"Not a tall. Not a tall," insisted the end seat hog. "Lookit this guy running alongside the car?"

He alluded to Prescott Bubbles, who at that moment hopped aboard, puffing from his hard run.

"All right, Ma'am, old dear," he panted. "Thanks, ever so."

"I'll do that little thing for you any time," said the passenger. And she arose and stepped off the car, and Prescott Bubbles, end seat hog par excellence de luxe, plunged down into end seat, smiled roguishly at the outmaneuvered end seat hog, and opened the Evening Blade.

NEIGHBOR CLAIMS MEXICAN
ENTERED HOME WITH PISTOL

Guadalupe Flores was arrested in his home, 2214 Magoffin avenue, Sunday morning by mounted patrolman Sid Benson on a charge of disturbing the peace, and was confined in the city jail.

Flores, according to another Mexican, entered his home on Magoffin avenue and threatened him with a pistol.

THREW WATERMELON RINDS
INTO STREET; ARE ARRESTED

A. Sukerman and A. Pava, residing on South El Paso street, were arrested Sunday morning at 8:20 o'clock by patrolman N. G. Hudson on charges of maintaining a nuisance.

The two men, it is alleged, have made a practice of throwing rinds of watermelon into the street. They were released on bonds of \$2.

TODAY'S DAINTIEST DISH

"COOKERY IS BECOME A NOBLE SCIENCE"



Moulded Rice with Cherries.

By CONSTANCE CLARKE.

CANNED fruits are inexpensive and are useful in a variety of desserts, and many of them are fresh in taste as well as appearance; canned white cherries with a mould of rice makes a delicious hot or cold sweet.

Put two cups of rice into cold water and bring it to a boil, then strain it and rinse it in cold water and return it to the stewpan. Put with it half a cup of granulated sugar, half a split vanilla pod, the finely cut peel of one lemon, three

tablespoonfuls of butter, and two cups of milk; bring it to a boil. Then simmer gently until all the grains are tender, adding a little more milk during the cooking, if needed. When cooked, remove the lemon peel and pod, turn out the rice in a bowl and when it is a little cool mix it with three well beaten yolks of eggs, and a teaspoonful of vanilla essence. Mix well, and fill up a ring mould that has been well-buttered; bake in a quick oven about thirty minutes, and when cooked turn out and fill up the centre with white cherries. Serve with whipped cream.

To-morrow—Dainty Sandwiches.

14 YEARS AGO TODAY

From The Herald of This Date, 1902.

A meeting of the directors of the fire department, it was decided to call a special meeting for next Tuesday for the purpose of selecting a new fire chief to fill the position of chief Powers, who resigned.

A communication was read at the meeting from F. E. Hunter, asking the aid of the directors in getting a house cart north of the tracks. The communication was ordered filed for future consideration of the directors. A bid from G. G. Seaton for feed was read and filed.

M. L. Edwards has returned after two months' vacation.

Col. J. V. Fimora, traveling freight and passenger agent of the Texas and Pacific, left for Arizona.

Mrs. Orla Critchett and her mother, Mrs. L. P. Critchett, left for a three months tour of California.

B. J. Mustale, superintendent of bridges and buildings of the G. H. railway, left on a trip down the line.

Active work on the new G. H. shops is now in progress. The small building on the site of the shops has been removed.

Robert S. Towne, ex-vice president of the Kansas City Smelting and Re-

fining company, arrived in the city last night on an inspection trip of the local plant.

Frank Connell, the champion single handed curler of the world, is in the city from Duluth. Connell says that he will return to El Paso to participate in the midwinter carnival.

Secretary A. W. Gifford, of the Miners' association, has been making inquiries about local roads of A. Langdon, a supervisor of Los Angeles, and is preparing a report to the chamber of commerce.

The local police are experiencing a great deal of trouble with bands of bunco men who make this city and Juarez their home. Many arrests of bunco men have been made in the near past, and more are expected to follow.

Preparations are being made by the Ponder Millers to leave for Austin within a short time, where they will participate in the state encampment. A dozen new recruits have been added during the week and Capt. H. F. Brown is working hard to get them into shape before the company leaves.

The ordinary cost of a Want Ad in The El Paso Herald is 25 cents. It reaches an average of about 100,000 readers each issue.

Medicine rents a specialty. Ph. 4804. Advertiser.

NEWS NOTES from MOTELAND

BY DAISY DEAN



Douglas Fairbanks enjoying a vacation.

Douglas Fairbanks, a Triangle star, recently took a vacation in the Carquines woods in California. He had a thoroughly good time, as the picture would seem to indicate.

A MOST unusual and touching tribute was recently paid Charles Chaplin's musical abilities by one of the employees of the Chaplin-Mutual studios in Los Angeles.

The comedian, waiting for the construction of a set, was wandering about the studio in his famous make-up playing, as he frequently does, a plaintive selection on his violin.

Unconsciously, he had chosen one of the popular Irish ballads, the strains of which serve to quicken the pulse of all loyal sons of Erin. As he neared the gate leading from the studio into the open air stage a stalwart Irish carpenter abandoned his task and stood listening until the last note had died away.

Then he returned to his work. As he

passed one of his fellow workers he declared:

"Why in the world does that fellow fall and tumble about for a living when he can play music like that?"

W. H. AUSTIN RECOVERS AUTO;
10 GALLONS OF "GAS" USED

Stolen Friday night from in front of 109 Texas street, a Buick touring car owned by W. H. Austin of 302 East San Antonio, was recovered Saturday afternoon by motorcycle officer M. E. Schaefer, on Octavia street.

Evidence that the car had been taken by "Joy Riders" and badly used was shown in the broken wind shield and side curtains of the car which had been torn from their fastenings.

Ten gallons of gasoline which were placed in the automobile a short time before the theft, were also found to have been used.

UGH! CALOMEL MAKES YOU SICK!

CLEAN LIVER AND BOWELS MY WAY

Just once! Try "Dodson's Liver Tone" when Bilious, Constipated, Headachy—Don't lose a day's work.

Live up your sluggish liver! Feel fine and cheerful; make your work a pleasure; be vigorous and full of ambition. But take no nasty, dangerous calomel because it makes you sick and you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel cracks up your bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's what you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

Listen to me! If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced, just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone tonight. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50 cent bottle of

Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal money-back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick.

Dodson's Liver Tone is not liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you'll wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, headache and dizziness gone; stomach will be sweet all night long.

Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and can not sicken. Give it to your children. Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone and are getting it. It's a fact. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of Calomel is almost stopped all over here—Advertisement.

Beauty Chats

By Edna Kent Forbes

A Beauty Exercise

THE WOMAN WHO IS SEEKING the surest way to beauty will choose the method of correct exercise. Creams are all right, as far as they go, tonics are well enough in some cases, but right living and proper exercising are the only ways to acquire, and keep, real beauty.

The beauty-seeker, then, should find some system of exercises that agrees with her and stick to these.

health builder. Lie flat on the floor, the toes under a chairfoot or some heavy piece of furniture. Raise the body to a sitting posture, lower it again, and repeat several times, keep the hands on the hips, inhale as you go back, exhale as you come up. When in practice, repeat this exercise twelve times.

It strengthens all the muscles, down the back and the limbs, and



This will give strength to internal organs, while reducing or building poor hips and abdomen.

Some women find that a weekly Turkish bath will keep them from getting fat, will give them wonderful complexions, and regulate their digestions. Others find that gymnastics afford them the best way of exercising. Some women make a habit of walking a certain distance, others take up anything from gardening to golf, and use it for beauty and health.

Then there are women who have not the leisure for such systems. These will find certain exercises to be practised in their bedrooms, exercises that need not take more than fifteen minutes—including their bath.

Whatever system you adopt, include this one exercise—a general

Questions and Answers

To Myrtle: I have no record of the first letter you say you wrote me. After being assured, of course, all correspondence is closed, perhaps you did not enclose a stamped, addressed envelope. Letters which do not contain envelopes are answered in columns, but as the paper is small sometimes they wait quite a bit before appearing. Will you write again, repeating your request, and be sure about addressing and stamping the envelope?

If olive oil is used on the hair, how often should it be applied? It is a good tonic.—Greta.

Reply:—Use it about once a week, rub it in well. Yes, it is a very good tonic. It makes the hair soft, but a frequent shampoo will fix that all right.